

ATHLETICS BEAT GIANTS, SCORE 3 TO 1; BAKER'S HOMER WINS SECOND GAME

WEATHER—Unsettled to-night and Tuesday.

FINAL
EDITION.

"Circulation Books Open to All."



The World.

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QUAKER FANS OUTDO GIANT FOLLOWERS IN OUTBURSTS OF JOY

Philadelphia Actually Awakens When New Yorkers Arrive to Tackle Athletics in the Second Battle of Series.

M'GRAW PEEVISH BECAUSE HIS TRAIN WAS DELAYED

Smaller Crowd at Shibe Park Than at Polo Grounds, but Enthusiasm was More Riotous.

BY IRVIN S. COBB.

(Written specially for The Evening World.)

SHIBE PARK, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16.—On a bright sunny morning in early May Col. Lightfoot Byrd of Culpepper Court House, Virginia, was sitting in front of his general store—hay, grain and feed, farming implements and undertaking in all its branches. The Colonel was tilted back in his chair reading the cotton reports in the Richmond Times-Dispatch. He wore a white linen suit and both of his Confederate Veteran's medals.

A mule team hitched to a farm wagon and driven by an old negro came down the peaceful, shaded street. In front of Col. Byrd's store the old negro stopped his mules, removed his hat and spoke as follows:

"Good mornin', Kunnel!"
The Colonel glanced up.
"Hello, Zach," he said.
"Kunnel," said the old darkey, "is you got any news to read to the ole man out of the paper this mornin'?"

"Well," said the Colonel, impatiently, "war has been declared between Russia and Japan."

Zach glanced up into the clear blue arch overhead.

"Well, sun," he said, "they suitin' is not a mighty fine day for it."

If Uncle Zach of Culpepper Court House were here to-day at Shibe Park—and for all I know, he may have been at that; nearly everybody else was—I say if Uncle Zach were here to-day he would undoubtedly be of the opinion that they had a mighty fine day for it and likewise a mighty fine crowd for it and surely a mighty fine enthusiasm for it.

SPECIAL SEEMED TO HATE TO LEAVE NEW YORK.

The special that brought the New York team and the New York news paper men here left thirty-third street at 5 o'clock and should have arrived here in one hour and fifty minutes flat. But it was the anything else that originates in New York. It hated to go anywhere else and particularly to Philadelphia. Before we were out of the tunnel it developed a difference only equaled by a Lenox avenue subway express during the rush hour. It approached Trenton with the utmost reluctance. It progressed across the Jersey uplands with all the unbridled impetuosity of a milk train waiting on the cows to come home. Outside Germantown the locomotive was seized with an awful fear that it might break down and have to spend the rest of its life in Germantown, so it hesitated half an hour making up its mind to dash through—dashing it might be stated at the terrific gallop of six and seven-eighths mile an hour.

Meanwhile on board the cars John M. Gray, fumed at the delay and Chief Meyers smiled a copper-colored smile as he thought how on Saturday he broke

(Continued on Second Page.)

MARY ANDERSON

"OUR MARY"

ON THE

TRUE HAPPINESS OF

HOME LIFE

IN THIS EDITION OF

THE EVENING WORLD

"GIMME MY HAIR," YELLS WOMAN AT RIVER RESCUERS

First Jab of Boathook Carries

Away Puff and Peeves

Miss Davenport.

Take it from Florice Davenport of No. 225 Central avenue, Cincinnati, O., the water of the Ohio River is bad enough, but it tastes like a chocolate sundae compared to the water of our South River. New York has tested both. She came here from Cincinnati last Friday to see the ball game or something, and has been entertained so successfully since her arrival that she forgets the name of her hotel. Noon today found her on the pier at the foot of West Thirty-ninth street, looking at the boats go by.

Being fatigued she sat on the string-piece and fell asleep. Falling into the water was the next and most natural adventure of Florence Davenport.

Jens Reinhold of No. 428 New York avenue, Jersey City, longshoreman, made a drag at Miss Davenport with a long pole hooked at the end. He got her by the hair and rescued a fine large collection of puffs and other artificial hairpieces.

"Come back with my switch," gurgled Miss Davenport, whose skirts were keeping her afloat.

They threw her a rope instead, and she hung on until Joseph Rosenkrantz climbed down a cable and fastened the rope around her. When she was dragged to the pier her first inquiry was for her hair and her hat. A policeman summoned an ambulance and sent her to Bellevue. On the way she gave her opinion of North River water as above stated.

Racing Yacht Nordstern Safe.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The racing yacht Nordstern, which had been missing, arrived at Plymouth today. The yacht, with a crew of twenty-four men, sailed from Gibraltar on Sept. 26 for Kiel, when her owner, Dr. C. Harries of Kiel, had been unable to locate her.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open, bath with private rooms, 81 Barber and manicure. Chippendale in attendance, 68 Park Row.

Giant and Athletic Batteries in Game To-Day



WOMAN GIVES UP CHAUFFEUR WHO KILLED LITTLE BOY

Blameless, She Says, but Sends Him to Coroner and Aids Child's Family.

In pleasing contrast to the actions of automobilists who run away after injuring pedestrians was that of Mrs. L. C. French of Ardisley-on-the-Hudson, who delivered her chauffeur, Theodore Hartman, into the custody of the Coroner today as a result of the death of a young boy.

Mrs. French's automobile, driven by Hartman, in Lafayette street in front of the Criminal Courts Building Oct. 9, struck and killed a young boy.

Mrs. French was bound home from her bankers in Wall street. She and Hartman say the boy ran right in front of the car.

Hartman stopped the car, got out and, under instructions from Mrs. French, chased and caught the Massetti boy, who was trying to run away.

The boy said he had pains in his right hip and abdomen. Mrs. French put him in the car and took him to Hudson Street Hospital, directing the surgeons to take the best of care of him and to report to her on his condition. She also wrote out a report of the accident and sent it to Police Headquarters.

The boy died of internal injuries. As soon as Mrs. French received the notification, she summoned her chauffeur and told him he would have to give himself up. Fearing he would be imprisoned, Hartman asked for a little time to arrange his affairs, and today came to the Criminal Courts Building with his employer.

Coroner Feltzberg paroled him to await the result of the inquest. Mrs. French then went to the home of the dead boy in Mott street to render what aid she could to his family.

St. Nicholas Terrace begins at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street. The driver was unable to turn the horse through the window of the apartments of Mrs. Burgess, the landlady. Fearful, chased and caught the Massetti boy, who was trying to run away.

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FEATURES OF THE GAME AT A GLANCE

Josh Devore, the first man up, was struck out by Plank without even swinging at the ball.

Snodgrass was hit by a pitched ball in the first inning, for the third time so far in the series.

Lord hit Marquard's third pitched ball for a single and took second when Murray fumbled.

Marquard, visibly nervous, let go a wild pitch past Meyers, and Lord scored the first run of the game.

Collins, after slinging, failed to fool Meyers by attempts to steal second.

McGraw had Crandall cut warming up at the first slight sign of Marquard's unsteadiness.

Kerrig fooled Plank by hitting a curve, the second ball pitched, over Kerrig's head for two bases in the second.

Chief Meyers brought Kerrig home from third with the tying run with a single to left.

Marquard, betting right-handed against the left-handed Plank, struck out after working his rival for three balls.

Devore muffed Barry's fly in the Athletics' half of the second and it rolled safe for two bases. Barry was left on second, as the next two were easy outs.

Plank struck Devore out for the second time in the third. This time on three balls.

Snodgrass got his first hit of the series in the third, a clean single to right.

Lord was Marquard's second strikeout victim in the last half of the third. Marquard still limped painfully after going out on a grounder to Collins in the fourth.

Barry's catch of Kerrig's Texas Leaguer, with his back to the diamond, was one of the prettiest plays of the game thus far.

Marquard had the Athletics going out on pop flies in order in the end of the fourth. Maddy had whispered something to him just before the Athletics came to bat.

Devore again struck out in the fifth for the third straight time.

The Athletics had not reached first since the second inning, and in the second half of the fifth again went out in one-two-three order.

Snodgrass got his second hit off Plank in the sixth, but was easily caught trying to stretch it.

After two were out in the last half of the sixth Collins doubled and scored when Baker drove a homer over right field fence. This put the Athletics two ahead.

Merkle got his first hit in the seventh.

Crandall went to bat in the eighth inning for Marquard and grounded out.

In this inning Devore went to bat for the fourth time and for the fourth time struck out.

63-YEAR-OLD MASHER GETS 30-DAY SENTENCE.

Girl He Annoyed on Park Bench Hears Magistrate Give Piori Hot Tongue Lashing.

Frank Piori of No. 35 One Hundred and Sixth street came in for a stern tongue-lashing from Magistrate House in Harlem Court today. Piori, who is sixty-three years old, was charged with annoying Miss Anna Cohen of No. 323 East One Hundred and First street in Central Park.

Miss Cohen said that Piori sat beside her on a park bench, nudging her and attempted to hold her hand. She walked out of the park to Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Third street, Piori following her until she met a policeman. Her testimony was backed up by Frederick Miller of No. 5 Sylvan place, a boy.

"It gives me the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to send you to the Workhouse for thirty days," said the Magistrate. "You are as disagreeable to your race, to old age and to the city."

WRIGHT MAKES TESTS OF HIS NEW AEROPLANE.

With Two Passengers He Takes Glides From Hill No. 13 on Manteo Field.

MANTO, N. C., Oct. 16.—Orrville Wright made four trial glides with his new aeroplane from Hill No. 13 today. Alexander Graham and Louis Wright were in opposite ends of the glides, while Orville Wright drove. There was an uncertain wind blowing in gusts from ten to thirteen miles an hour. Orville said it was not the sort of wind he wanted, but he was anxious to get the machine tuned up and ready for a trial when the conditions were more favorable.

The longest glide was about two hundred yards. The hill is sixty feet high and toward the bottom Wright had to rise to get over a small knoll. This checked the speed of the machine just as it was getting under way. The other glides were from sixty yards up. The machine was not in the air longer than twenty seconds in any flight.

MARQUARD IS BEATEN IN SOUTHPAW DUEL WITH EDDIE PLANK

Athletics Even Up Series With Giants for the World's Title by Timely Batting in Sixth Inning.

COLLINS'S DOUBLE STARTS IT, BAKER'S HOMER CINCHES IT

Crandall Relieves Giants' Star Left-Hander in Eighth Inning, With Game Practically Over.

SCORE BY INNINGS.	
GIANTS	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
ATHLETICS	1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—3

THE BATTING ORDER.

GIANTS.		ATHLETICS.	
	R. H. P. O. A. E.		R. H. P. O. A. E.
Devore, lf.	0 0 5 0 1	Lord, lf.	1 1 2 1 0
Doyle, 2b.	0 0 1 1 0	Oldring, cf.	0 0 1 0 0
Snodgrass, cf.	0 2 1 0 0	Collins, 2b.	1 2 3 4 0
Murray, rf.	0 0 0 0 1	Baker, 3b.	1 1 1 1 0
Merkle, 1b.	0 1 3 0 0	Murphy, rf.	0 0 0 0 0
Herzog, 3b.	1 1 0 2 0	Davis, 1b.	0 0 10 0 0
Fletcher, ss.	0 0 1 1 0	Barry, ss.	0 0 1 2 0
Meyers, c.	0 1 8 1 0	Thomas, c.	0 0 9 0 0
Marquard, p.	0 0 0 3 0	Plank, p.	0 0 6 2 0
Crandall, p.	0 0 0 0 0		
Totals.	1 5 24 8 2	Totals.	3 4 27 10 0

Crandall batted for Marquard in eighth.

UMPIRES—Connolly and Dineen for the American League; Klem and Brennan for the National League.

Base Hits—Off Marquard, 4; off Crandall, 6; off Plank, 3. First Base on Balls—Off Marquard, 9; off Plank, 9. First Base on Errors—New York, 9; Philadelphia, 1.

Left on Base—New York, 3; Philadelphia, 2. Struck Out—By Marquard, 4; by Crandall, 2; by Plank, 8. Home Runs—Baker, Two; Base Hits—Herzog, Collins, Wild pitch—Marquard. Hit by Pitcher—Snodgrass.

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

SHIBE PARK, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16.—The Athletics made it even up to-day before a joyous multitude of some 26,000 fans. The Giants lost through their inability to hit Plank. In a duel of southpaws Plank outshone Rube Marquard. From the first the local players began to pepper away at Marquard's offerings. The climax came in the sixth, Collins made a two-base hit. Baker, after having two strikes, then smashed the ball over the right-field fence for a home run, driving Collins in ahead of him. From this time on the result was never in doubt, as Plank was invincible.

The total attendance was 26,286. The total cash was \$42,962.50, divided as follows: Players, \$23,199.75; each club, \$7,733.25; National Commission, \$4,296.25.

The attendance was divided as follows: 17,299 at \$1; 149 at \$1.50; 1,074 at \$2 and 7,764 at \$3.

The Athletics to a man realized that if they lost to-day's fight the chances of winning another world's championship would hang by the slenderest threads. They had to beat Marquard to get back on the level with the little bunch of sombre clad fighters from the Polo Grounds.

Marquard knew that his rally must be one of aggressiveness and he had inspired in his men an unusual degree of confidence. Even in battery practice they jammed viciously at the ball and fought their own pitchers as if the man on the mound had been Bender or Coombs.

Marquard stuck to his pet theory of sending his men out to the last minute and, with roars of laughter from the throng, Dick Lumsden and Charlie Faust worked in the field.

All eyes were riveted on the Giants as they took the field for practice as the one absorbing topic of the day and a momentous one for New York was to be decided. The question that had held back thousands of dollars in bets was the condition of Fred Merkle's leg, which was injured Saturday. The fans have been to realize that this young fellow is one of the greatest ball players in the world and a mainstay of the Giants. The New York fans, therefore, are well imagining the size of the shout that went

up when they saw that the Athletics had won.

Marquard's first pitch was a curve, the second ball pitched, over Kerrig's head for two bases in the second.

Chief Meyers brought Kerrig home from third with the tying run with a single to left.

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